



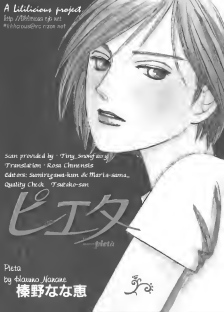
Lililicious~may its fragrance encompass you

~K.K. Anderson~

A Lillilicious project

<http://lillilicious.jp/art>

#lillilicious@pro.nifty.net



Scan provided by : Ting_sawfuu

Translation : Rosa Chiswick

Editors: Saotomaru-kun & Maria-sama

Quality Check : Tachiko-san

ピエタ

—pieta—

Pieta

by Hideo Masuda

榛野なな恵





INSTEAD OF
TALKING
ABOUT IT
IN TERMS
OF LIKE OR
DISLIKE...



SAY, SAHORU-CHAN,
WASN'T THAT GUY WITH
YOU BEFORE REALLY
YOUR BOYFRIEND?
FESS UP! YOU LIKE
HIM, DON'T YOU?



THE TWO OF US
HAVE THE SAME
RARE BLOOD TYPE,
AND ALTHOUGH
WE'RE THE ONLY
TWO PEOPLE IN
THE WORLD WITH
THAT BLOOD TYPE,
WE ENDED UP
SITTING NEXT TO
EACH OTHER.





WAS THAT
REALLY ALL
IT WAS?

COINCIDENCE?





WELCOME HOME.
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?



YOU CAN CONSULT
TO YOUR SUMMER
COURSES FROM HERE.
IT'S CLOSE
TO THE SCHOOL.



THIS IS
THE FIRST
TIME I'VE
LOOKED
FORWARD TO
SUMMER
VACATION.



PLEASED
TO MEET
YOU.



IT'S FINE.
DON'T RUSH
YOURSELF.
WELL, I AM
HER MOTHER,
LEGALLY.



UM... YES.
THIS IS...
MY
MOTHER.



WHO'S
THAT? A
FRIEND?

...
I'M HOME...



WE'RE PLANNING
TO COME BACK
HERE FOR SUMMER
VACATION. YOUR
FATHER HAS TOLD
YOU ALL ABOUT
IT, HASN'T HE?

NO.

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT
TO TALK
TO ME
ABOUT?

YOU AND
YOUR
FRIEND
SEEM
CLOSE.

NO,
NOT
REALLY.

HONESTLY,
THAT NAME
SOUNDS... IT'S
ALREADY BEEN
DECIDED.
ALTHOUGH
YOU MIGHT
BE OPPOSED
TO IT.

BUT I'M RATHER
APPROXIMATE
ABOUT ALL OF US
LIVING TOGETHER.
OF COURSE,
I THINK IT MIGHT BE
RATHER DIFFICULT
FOR US.

UNDER THESE
CIRCUMSTANCES,
WOULD YOU
MIND MOVING
OUT AND LIVING
ON YOUR OWN,
RENTING A
ROOM
SOMEWHERE?

ALL RIGHT.
I UNDERSTAND.
I SHOULD HAVE
DONE THAT
FROM THE
BEGINNING.

YES.
BUT,

IS THAT
ALL YOU
NEEDED
TO SPEAK
TO ME
ABOUT?

AND I
TOLD
YOU,
I'M
LEAVING
HERE..

THE
TRUTH IS,
I DON'T
WANT YOU
TO BE
HERE.

I DON'T WANT
YOU TO BE
HERE
IN THIS
WORLD.

THE WAY THE MEMBERS
PEEKED
THROUGH
THEIR CURTAINS
AND GOSSEPED.

THE
NERVOUSNESS
I FELT WHEN
I HEARD THE
BEEP OF THE
APPROACHING
AMBULANCE.

FOR
EXAMPLE,
MY
SURPRISE
ON THE
NIGHT YOU
CUT YOUR
WRISTS
FOR THE
FIRST TIME.

THIS
HOUSE
HAS
A LOT
OF
MEMORIES.

THIS WAS MY
DREAM HOUSE.
I DIDN'T WANT
IT TO BE
GLENCHED
WITH THAT
SORT OF
THING.

IT HAPPENED
OVER AND OVER
I SCRUBBED
FRANTICALLY AT
THE BLOOD THAT
HAD FALLEN ON
THE FLOOR AND
THE RAILING.

DON'T YOU
THINK IT'S
STRANGE?
ALTHOUGH SHE
DIED YOUNG,
SHE'S YOUR
ONLY SISTER,
SO WHY DOESN'T
ANYONE
MENTION
HER IN FRONT
OF YOU?

HOWARD?

AND SO
YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN
ABOUT YOUR
LITTLE SISTER
TOO, HAVEN'T
YOU?

DO YOU
REMEMBER?
OR HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN?
YOU'RE LUCKY,
YOU CAN JUST
SAY TO YOURSELF
THAT YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN ALL
THE UNPLEASANT
THINGS.



WHAT ARE
YOU
SAYING...



ISN'T IT
LIKE THERE'S
A SECRET
THAT NO
ONE WANTS
TO TOUCH?



"IF ONLY
SHE WASN'T
HERE."



BUT THEN
YOUR LITTLE
SISTER WAS
BORN, AND
YOUR
MOTHER
WAS BUSY
TAKING
CARE OF
HER, AND
SO YOU
THOUGHT,



YOU LOVED YOUR
MOTHER DEEPLY.
YOU WERE PROUD
OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL
MOTHER, AND YOU
WERE HAPPY
BECAUSE YOU COULD
MONOPOLIZE HER.



YOU WERE
STILL JUST
A SMALL
CHILD, BUT IT
WAS EASY
FOR YOU.
AFTER ALL,
SHE WAS
ONLY
A BABY.



CLOSE
THE DOOR!
LOCK IT!
GARGLE!

DON'T LISTEN!



BUT SOMETHING
INSIDE YOUR HEART
IS SHOUTING THAT
YOU'RE STRANGE.
THAT YOU'RE
UNNATURAL.

THIS IS
KORGENGE.
I KNOW IT.

SHE ALWAYS
DOES THIS
SORT OF
THING.



EVERYONE
THINKS THAT
IT'S BETTER
THAT YOU
DON'T
REMEMBER
IT, SO
THEY'VE
BEEN
KEEPING IT
FROM YOU.

ONE COULD
CALL IT AN
ACCIDENT.
THERE WAS
NO BLAME,
NO
PLUNDERING.



AND NO
YOUR MOTHER
LEFT,
TOO.

SHE
ABANDONED
YOU.



AND YOU
BECAME
EVEN MORE
TERRIBLE.



PLEASE LEAVE
THE MIND
ENOUGH OF
YOUR MAKE-UP
STORIES.
WHATEVER
REASON YOU
HAVE FOR
TELLING THEM.



EVERYONE
KNOWS MORE
ABOUT YOUR
TRUE SELF
THAN YOU DO.



BUT I
WITNESSED
IT MYSELF
WHEN YOU
POINDED A
KNIFE AT
MY CHILD.



WHY DOES
SHE SAY
THOSE
THINGS?





SHE'S LYING.



I CAN'T LET
MYSELF THINK
ABOUT IT.
I MUSTN'T FALL
INTO HER TRAP.

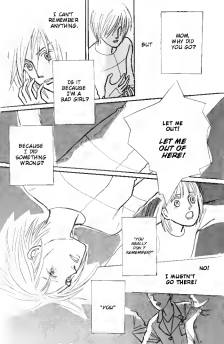


I'VE
NEVER
HEARD
ABOUT
THAT.

EVER.

AGAIN.

THAT'S JUST
WHAT SHE
WANTS.



I CAN'T
REMEMBER
ANYTHING.

BUT

MOM,
WHY DID
YOU GO?

IS IT
BECAUSE
I'M A
BAD GIRL?

BECAUSE
I DID
SOMETHING
WRONG?

LET ME
OUT!

LET ME
OUT OF
HERE!

"YOU
REALLY
DON'T
REMEMBER?"

NO!

I MUSTN'T
GO THERE!

"YOU"



I WON'T
BE ABLE
TO TURN
BACK!

BE QUIET?

NO ONE'S
GOING TO
COME GET
YOU ANYWAY!

"AND
TERRIBLE"



THIS IS JUST
A PLACE OF HURT,

AND OF LOSS.







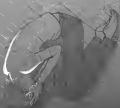
LET ME
OUT OF
HERE!



HELP!



MOM!



BUT SHE
ISN'T HERE
YET.

SATCHI-
SENSEI IS
CALLING
FOR SAKAKI-
SAN.







YOU SAID
WE'D ALWAYS
BE TOGETHER.

WHAT'S
WRONG,
BIG-CHIN?



YOU SAID
YOU
WOULDN'T
GO
ANYWHERE.





DO-
CHAM?



SURE, ON OUR WAY
BACK LET'S STOP
AT MINAMI PARK.
THE OLEANDER
THERE IS SO
PRETTY. IT'S
RARE IN THIS
AREA, ISN'T IT?
WHEN I WAS
LITTLE, I THOUGHT
THAT IT WAS
CHERRY BLOSSOMS
BLOOMING IN
SUMMER.



OH, I SEE.
YOU WANT TO
SURPRISE ME.
DO YOU FIND
SOMETHING
INTERESTING?



WE DON'T
HAVE TO
GO SO
FAST...





IT'S FINE,
SO JUST
HURRY UP



BUT...

HURRY
UP AND
GO
HOME!



WHAT?



GO
HOME.



AND GO!



END-OWA...









WHY
COULDN'T I
REMEMBER
BEFORE?

THERE'S A
SINGLE REASON
WHY I'M HERE
ON THIS DAY,
AT THIS MOMENT,
IN THIS UNIFORM.



AND WHY
WE MET.

IF I DON'T
HURRY, THEN
FATE WILL

RUN
QUICKLY!

PASS ME BY.

COULD
COULD



SO THAT WE
WOULD BE SAD
AND GRIEVE.

RYO-CHAN,
LISTEN TO ME!
WE DON'T WANT





WE MET

SO THAT...



SHE WAS
SO YOUNG...

PROBABLY
NOT. SHE
FELL FROM
UP THERE.

IS SHE
ALIVE?



RIO-CHAN!



RIO-CHAN!





OKAY...



CALL AN
AMBULANCE!!
GET IT HERE
NOW!



THE WORLD
WON'T END
YET.

NO.

LET IT END.

I CAN'T

BECAUSE WE
MET SO THAT
WE WOULD LIVE.

PETA #3 -END-

THEIR POSE AT THE END
HERE IS REMINISCENT OF
MICHELENGILO'S FAMOUS
PETA SCULPTURE, FROM
WHICH THE MANGA LINE UP
TAKES ITS NAME